

# MT. STERLING ADVOCATE.

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VOL. III.

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, AUGUST 30 1892.

NO.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE	1 inch	2 inches	3 inches	4 inches	5 inches	6 inches	7 inches	8 inches	9 inches	10 inches	11 inches	12 inches	13 inches	14 inches	15 inches	16 inches	17 inches	18 inches	19 inches	20 inches	21 inches	22 inches	23 inches	24 inches	25 inches	26 inches	27 inches	28 inches	29 inches	30 inches
1st	100	200	300	400	500	600	700	800	900	1000	1100	1200	1300	1400	1500	1600	1700	1800	1900	2000	2100	2200	2300	2400	2500	2600	2700	2800	2900	3000
2nd	50	100	150	200	250	300	350	400	450	500	550	600	650	700	750	800	850	900	950	1000	1050	1100	1150	1200	1250	1300	1350	1400	1450	1500
3rd	25	50	75	100	125	150	175	200	225	250	275	300	325	350	375	400	425	450	475	500	525	550	575	600	625	650	675	700	725	750
4th	10	20	30	40	50	60	70	80	90	100	110	120	130	140	150	160	170	180	190	200	210	220	230	240	250	260	270	280	290	300

## Wool Carding.

AND MANUFACTURING  
Jeans Blankets Flannels,  
TWEEDS,  
Cotton and Woolen Hosiery.

We would respectfully inform all that we are prepared to manufacture all of the above goods at low down prices, and guarantee the very best of work. Wool from a distance carded into rolls and returned to owner in quick time. Full weight of rolls in return guaranteed.

Tie all work up in strong sheets and it will be returned in good order.

Cash paid for wool or goods given in exchange. Will pay highest price for rendered Tallow, in cakes or barrels, or exchange Soap for it. Prices for manufacturing furnished on application and price list sent.

Agents for the best Sheep Dip sold.

**D. A. LOUD & BRO.,**

Phoenix Woolen Mills,  
Lexington, Ky.

W. T. TYLER, E. F. ROBERTSON,  
MANAGERS

## STAR

Planing Mill Co.

Manufacturers and dealers in all kinds of

Rough & Dressed

LUMBER,

White Pine and Poplar Singles,  
Doors of all Sizes,  
Sash—Glazed and Unglazed,  
Window and Door Frames,  
Moulding and Brackets of all kinds,  
Verandas of every Description.

Star Planing Mill Company,  
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

**The Bargain Store**  
GORDON & FRANKS.

Have made a great change in their Clothing and Lumber business. They have the goods to suit both rich and poor young and old, at prices unheard of. We are selling new suits at \$3.50 up; Men's Shoes at 95c. up; Ladies Shoes at 75c. up; Misses Shoes at 45c. up. Also great bargains in

Hats, Caps, & Gents Furnishing Goods,  
We receive new goods every week. Don't forget to call and see us at

**The Bargain Store**  
24 South Maysville Street,  
Opposite Opera-House.

**\*J. O. MILLER\***  
(SUCCESSOR TO)  
Miller & Wilson,

## IN URANCE.

AND

Real Estate.

LOWEST RATES,  
CHOICEST COMPARISON,  
PROMPT SETTLEMENTS  
Of Any And All Agencies.

**Josiah Lindsay,**

AGENT ON

**C. & O. RAILROAD,**

west of depot,

Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Manufacturer and dealer in Tobacco Hogsheads, Rough Lumber and Lake Ice. We make our business, which is booming, by doing the best work and offering Rough Lumber at special prices which are never met. We also do custom sawing.

**W. H. FLETCHER,**

AUCTIONEER,

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY.

Offers his services to the people of Montgomery and surrounding counties. Prompt attention given to all sales of Personal Property and Real Estate. Terms Reasonable.

## NEWS IN BRIEF.

Col. Wm. B. McCreery, United States Consul at Valparaiso, who arrived in New York recently, reports that he was treated with great cordiality and courtesy. There is not a particle of truth in the stories of ill-feelings on the part of the Chilians against Americans. The relations between the two people, as between the two governments, are of the most cordial and friendly nature, and Americans are uniformly treated kindly and well. Among the better class of Chilians this is especially noticeable. Both government and people are friendly to Mr. Egan; if there has been any ill-feeling towards him it has subsided. The American trade is as good as it has ever been. There is no prejudice whatever against citizens of the United States, and they have as good a chance as others in the markets.

In all the States except Michigan Presidential electors will be chosen by the State at large, on the 8th day of next November. In Michigan two electors will be chosen by the State at large, and ten by Congressional districts. There are 444 electors in all to be chosen. All the States except Maine, Oregon and Vermont elect Representatives in Congress November 8th. Vermont elects these September 6th, Maine September 12th and Oregon elected two Republican Congressmen June 6th.

The Chinese exclusion act requires that photographs be taken of every Chinaman in the country—these photographs to be in triplicate, one copy to be kept at Washington, one in the internal revenue office of the district, and one to be held by the Chinaman himself. Besides submitting to being placed in this "rogue's gallery," the much-enduring Celestial must put on file his measurements and personal characteristics, and pay a fee to cover the expense of all this.

Two copies of every book published and copyrighted in the United States must be sent to the Congressional Library at Washington, which accounts for the fact that the Congressional Library is the largest in the United States and the fifth in the world, according to the last report, 648,928 volumes and 200,000 pamphlets.

Chicago is to get about \$5,000,000 after all out of the appropriation of \$2,500,000 voted by Congress for the Columbian Exposition. The half dollar coins will be sold as souvenirs for a dollar apiece. An offer of \$4,500,000 outright has been made by a speculator for the coins, but the managers of the Fair expect to do better.

Dorothy Lundy, in the Commonwealth, tells this quaint saying of an Irish nurse of a baby that was howling famously: "Faith, mum," she said apologetically, "there's wan way to howld this baby that he'll kape still an' go off to shalpe like an angul—but I can't find that way!"

The efforts of the Germans of the West to keep their language in the public schools side by side with English is due to the belief, shared with them by many of their countrymen abroad, that it will be ultimately the universal tongue.

The Kolb Democracy, including the Farmers' Alliance faction, of Alabama, has made a proposition to refuse to pay all State taxes unless Kolb is given his seat as Governor.

The Bell telephone patent expires next March, and after that date it is free to the public, and any person can manufacture the instruments described in the patent.

Mrs. Mary W. Deyo committed suicide at Cold Springs, N. Y., Saturday, by wading into a pond. She imagined herself at the verge of poverty.

The wood novelty works at Farmington, Me., burned last week, will be at once rebuilt on a much larger scale.

Carriages fitted up with electric lamps were used by speakers during the late English elections.

Cumberland, R. I., claims to have a meeting house built in 1740.

## AT MIDDLESBOROUGH.

Rev. Geo. O. Barnes Warmly  
Welcomed at the "Magic  
City."

Things Dull in the Mountain Town,  
But the Future is Full of Promise  
and Prosperity for its  
Citizens.

"GOD IS LOVE AND NOTHING ELSE;  
PRAISE THE LORD."

MIDDLESBOROUGH, Ky., Aug. 1, '92

Dear Press:—Good Bunyan, in his unapproachable "Pilgrim's Progress," brings his travelers en-route to the "Celestial City" through the "Enchanted Land." That is where we are now.

To one intimately acquainted the rough wilds of Eastern Kentucky—as in past years thoroughly traversed from "end to end" by this quartette of gospel tramps—the sight of such a city as Middlesborough at the foot of rugged Cumberland Gap is enchantment—no less. Aladdin and the slaves of his lamp seem to have been at work in right earnest "while men slept."

I declare I can't quite realize it all yet, though I have been staring at it in wondering surprise for five days.

There is the old "Gap," whose outline is not changed since I first saw it in the fall of 1848, bumping along in the stage coach of those half forgotten times, on my way to Savannah, Ga., aged 21, seeking fortune by the precarious rout of a clerkship in a cotton factory office.

So powerful was the impression made upon me then that the forty-four years that followed have not sufficed to eradicate it, and the bold Pinnacle to the left and contour of the mountains surrounding the valley of the Yellow Creek come back to me, as a memory of something recently seen, though never beheld, from 1848 to 1892.

But Middlesborough! She sits in scattered, skeleton grandeur on alternate hill and vale, every inch the Queen of Modern Progress; though now with drooping head and lowered sceptre, for a brief moment while the days of temporary mourning are upon her.

The smoke has not issued from the stately chimneys that surmount her costly "plants" for iron and steel and the steady ebb and flow of her thousand of operatives coming from and going to their work, has not yet set in.

Her beautiful hotels are not now thronged with eager guests at remunerative rates. One is closed, the others have a mere handful of visitors that do not pay expenses.

The city is in eclipse just now, "Total," outsiders say. "Partial"—here residents retort with a courage that never falters.

There is this fact, that strikes you at once. Everybody in Middlesborough believes steadfastly in the future of the place with a placid faith that is not a little pathetic where so many are "hanging on by the eyelid" to their investments and wondering if they can hold on till "the good time coming" shall come and justify their faith. That is the only question with them. You will search the city in vain for one who wants to sell if there continues the faintest chance of holding on till relief shall come, and the greatness of the city is well assured.

Undoubtedly many will succumb, "hope deferred" will make many a "heart sick" until the inevitable sacrifice will reluctantly be made. But that is all that a buyer now will find who brings ready money to invest.

You will find many who do not live here, and who have invested, that would like to sell; but even they, not at a heavy loss. So potent is the spell of what they have once seen; though, once away, the memory of it loses the power that constant sight affords. Those non-residents will shake their heads, talk despondently, wish they were "out of it," predict disaster, till you wish to buy their claims. Then they will coolly set you a price, if they can be induced to name one at all, that reminds you of the "great boom," and blots out all

that has intervened of disaster, that would make some mark on prices current.

The uninvesting world outside has never set eyes on Middlesborough, and knows nothing of her latent greatness, adjudges it a "bursting bubble" nigh akin to a "swindle," a put-up job" of speculators, that prudent men will do well to avoid it as a pestilence of temporal "dodgery."

A legend in Florida runs: "If you get Florida land in your shoes you will come back to live there."

The witchery of her Southern skies and languid air will be upon you and you cannot help yourselves—you return as though some "love-stone" drew you thither.

There is something in Middlesborough that bewitches also. I am under the spell as I write. I have lost my head—even while a spectator of the paralysis of her present condition, with grass growing in the streets and on the sidewalks, as much as did those breathless buyers who bid \$300 a front foot for lots on Cumberland Avenue and trembled lest they should not be knocked down at that!

Let me briefly describe the place and then tell you what mystic power has enthralled my judgment, so that it can only go one way.

Imagine a valley almost circular flat in part, dotted with clumps of hills in symmetrical proportions in others; an ideal spot to build a great city upon, to begin with.

Around this shapely valley—with its wealth of building sites, on terraced "benches," hillocks and lovely heights—stand the great mountains of the Cumberland range with their gracefully outlined summits, wooded heavily to the very top. They make a complete circuit of the Yellow Creek Valley. I never see them in glorious beauty but that verse of Scripture comes to me: "As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about them that fear Him."

Near the centre of this scene of grandeur lies the Middlesborough of the present, pointing, not doubtfully, to the Middlesborough of the future.

I don't like the name. It is abominably plebeian and ugly. I wonder that those who displayed such consummate taste in planning her avenues and streets and buildings should have so blundered on the central name. But it is so. "To err is human."

The central thoroughfare is Cumberland Avenue.

The pavement of artificial stone is twenty feet wide and runs for the six blocks on which the business houses are erected in its generous amplitude, not only an invitation to the weary foot to walk and be satisfied and rested, but an advertisement of what "Cumberland Avenue" is destined and intended to be, one of the superb thoroughfares on the continent.

The buildings are worthy of any city. Not a trace of meanness or picaresque economy about them, but an evident purpose to build right up to a lofty standard at the outset.

Some of the private residences are marvels of beauty and convenience.

The city limits are measured by the distance to the engirdling mountains, and belted by a railway of twenty-three miles in circumference. That represents an average diameter of six miles from east to west, and about four miles north and south.

Well, imagine from this the "great expectations" of these ambitious Middlesboroughians. They are "immense," I tell you.

I wish you could see the Middlesborough Hotel by moonlight, or electric sheen, perched on a splendid terrace overlooking the broad avenue, it is a palace of beauty that fills the eye to perfect satisfaction.

Its beautiful mate, the "Bellevue" on "Arthur Heights," still more elevated and just behind it, is a model of elegance; but now closed, and waiting the revivification, that is as certain to come, in the near future, as effect to follow cause. Now for the cause of those confident predictions.

1. Unlimited coking coals, iron ore and limestone, literally cramming the mountains around, already surfaced with the finest timber in Kentucky.

2. 1,080 feet above sea level, insuring a delicious climate.

3. Through the tunnel, piercing the mountain at Cumberland Gap, three-quarters of a mile through—communication is secured to the sea-board and South, and the railways already built and converging hither, put this marvelous locality in touch with the entire railway and transportation system of the continent.

4. Postal, telegraphic, telephonic, exoress, banking and insurance facilities already established and in beautiful working order.

5. Already built: Two large iron furnaces, one immense steel plant, one mammoth tannery, one large brewery with ice manufacturing plant attached, water works with practically unlimited supply of delicious water brought to every door from a mountain stream, and a "head" with pressure enough to reach the top of the highest house in the place; cost \$400,000. An electric light plant without a superior in Kentucky, in full operation; a sewerage system, on which an immense fund has already been spent—only awaits completion to make the drainage perfect.

6. Saw mills, planing mills, furniture factories and other small plants, completed or building, swell the total of improvements very largely, but can not be particularized.

7. Fire-brick of the best quality can be made in practically unlimited quantity. A good company out of debt is organized for that industry, and ready for work on short notice.

Remember, these are not paper "plants," but hard facts in stone and brick that any one can see the moment they land in this town.

And three years ago this naked Yellow Creek Valley was as bare as when I travelled through it in 1848.

It is "enchanted land," I named it well.

Aladdin's lamp with "push" and "go ahead," for twin genii have wrought this miracle of the nineteenth century that has bewitched me with the rest I own up.

We are having a glorious meeting. The opera house is jammed every night and the patient people, in this fervent heat, sit still the long services through, with a fixed attention that goes straight to my evangelistic heart.

One old tried friend, Joe P. Sandifer, Esq., cashier of the First National Bank, entertained the "Troupe" at his hospitable and roomy villa on the hill side. Nothing could exceed his kindness or the heartiness of his welcome. He learned to love our gospel in Lancaster, and has been true to it all these years. God helps him and his.

It is getting cool again. The fringe of the "cool wave" has touched us and we begin to revel in a little clothing again. Whew! July was hot! Sidney Smith characterized it as "weather in which one wishes to take off his flesh and sit on his bones." That fits July 1892—long to be remembered—to a dot.

Ever in Jesus,

GEORGE O. BARNES.

Honesty in Finland.

The Finns are an upright, faithful and hospitable people. A writer in the Saturday Review speaks of their honesty as proverbial, and proceeds to give some experiences of his own as illustrative of the scrupulous and even "heroic" manner in which they tell the truth, and the whole truth, under the most difficult circumstances.

"This seems to be exactly the kind of apparatus I am looking for," I said to a merchant in Helsingfors, as I looked at an article worth about seventy-five dollars; "I will buy it at once if, knowing what I take it for, you can honestly advise me to take it."

"No, sir," he answered. "I do not recommend you to take it, nor have I anything in stock just now that would suit you." And I left the shop and purchased what I wanted elsewhere. "Here's your fare," said I to a peasant in the interior, who had driven for three hours through the woods, as I handed him four shillings. "No, sir, that's double my fare," he replied, returning me half the money. And when I told him he might keep it for his honesty, he slightly nodded his thanks with the dignity of one of nature's gentlemen, from which defiant pride and cringing obsequiousness were equally absent.

**HAS. REIS,**

—MANUFACTURER OF—

Harness, Bridles, Halters, &c.

the largest and most complete of general Saddlery Goods in the city.

Goods made of first-class material and skilled workmen. Call and inspect and learn prices.

CHAS. REIS.